

## Mrs. Mutt Denies That She Copped A. Mutt's Bankroll

By Bud Fisher



A. MUTT, THE POPULAR CLUBMAN, WHO HAS RETURNED FROM HIS VACATION WITHOUT HIS WIFE. FORMERLY LINA CANOEBEER, IT IS RUMORED IN CIGARETTE CIRCLES THAT HIS SPOUSE NICKED HIM FOR HIS CHANGE AND THEN GAVE HIM THE HOOK. WHEN SEEN BY A REPORTER, MR. MUTT SAID: "I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY AT THIS TIME EXCEPT THAT I LOVE MY WIFE AS MUCH AS SHE LOVES THE PRINCE."

WHEN SEEN BY A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE PRESS, MRS. MUTT, FORMERLY LINA CANOEBEER, WAS KNOCKING DOWN LARGE PILSENERS WITH THE ASM MAN. SHE SAID: "I HAVE BEEN PLACED IN A VERY BAD LIGHT BY THESE FALSE REPORTS. I NEVER COPPED MY OLD MAN'S BANKROLL. WHY IF ALL THE COIN HE EVER HAD IN HIS LIFE WAS CRUSHED INTO ONE LUMP, THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH COIN TO BUY A TABLE D'HOTE FOR A HUMMING BIRD."

THE ONLY PUBLISHED PHOTO OF A. MUTT'S BROTHER, IMA MUTT. WHEN QUESTIONED ON THE SUBJECT, IMA MUTT GAVE OUT THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT:—

"WHO'S LOONEY NOW?"



LITTLE JEFF, PERSONAL FRIEND AND ATTORNEY FOR MR. MUTT, AFTER POSING FOR HIS PHOTO, SPOKE THUSLY:—"YES THERE WAS AN ANTI-NUPRIAL AGREEMENT. MUTT DEEDED HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE, \$260 TO LINA, SHE AGREEING TO ALLOW HIM AS LIVING EXPENSES. NOTHING PER MONTH, DOUBLING THE ALLOWANCE EVERY SEVEN MONTHS. SHE LOOKS LIKE KID BROAD."



MRS. MUTT'S BROTHER, HERMAN CANOEBEER, DENIED THAT HIS PRESENCE IN NEW YORK HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE CASE. HE SAID:—"I CAME TO NEW YORK FOR MY KIDNEYS, I COULDN'T GET THEM IN PARIS."

## LADIES' CORNER

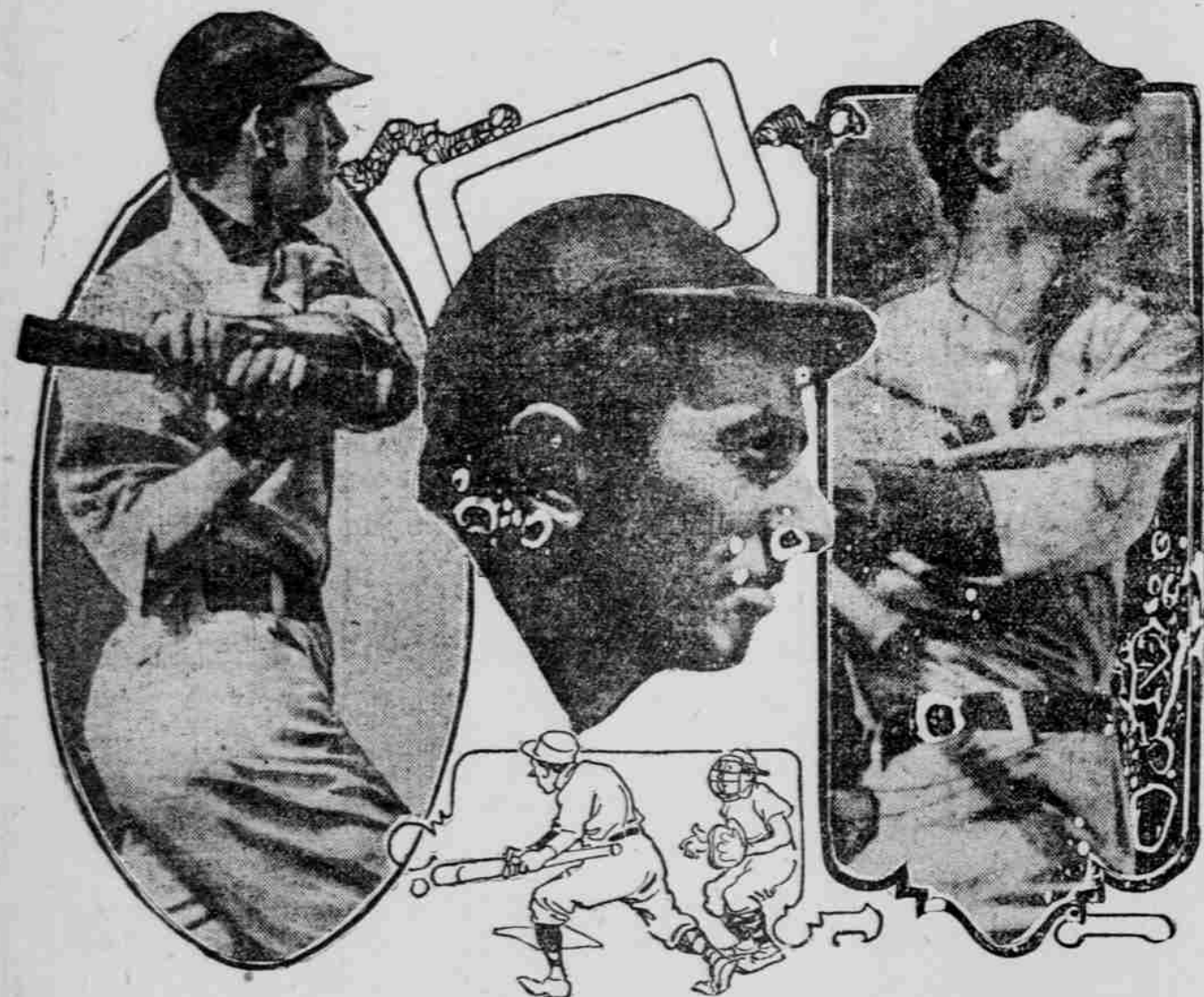
BY HORTENSE DEBRIS



DEAR MISS DEBRIS:— I AM A VERY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY AND RECENTLY MARRIED A MAN WITH A LOT OF CHANGE. BEFORE THE WEDDING I MADE HIM SETTLE HIS FORTUNE ON ME AND WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD ALL HIS COIN I GAVE HIM THE ROWSE. NOW HERE IS THE POINT. I HAVE SINCE LEARNED THAT I CAN ONLY GRAB HALF OF HIS DOUGH. I THINK HE STILL LOVES ME. WHAT WOULD YOU ADVISE ME TO DO? VERY TRULY, MRS. C.O.D.

MRS. C.O.D.— YOUR PROBLEM IS SIMPLE. CALL HIM BACK, COO TO HIM FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS MORE AND GRAB THE REST OF HIS CHANGE. HORTENSE.

## Big League Wonders Rapidly Passing Out From the Admiring Gaze



## Scouts Hunting Material in the Smaller Leagues to Replace Them.

(By Sam Crane, Sporting Writer New York Journal.)

New York, Sept. 19.—With the dropping of Si Seymour by the New York club, the curtain is down for Si as a big league player. There are only a few players left now who were active when Seymour first entered the professional ranks as a member of the Albany club. Si developed into a star pitcher in the New York State league, and was finally landed by the Giants on the recommendation of Larry Faust, now living in New York city, but who was once the owner of the Albany club.

Of the players who were in the National league when Seymour became a Giant, there are only Fred Clarke, Tommy Leach and Willie Keeler left who are now playing in the same league. McGraw was in harness then and in active service as a player, but of the big army of players in the parent organization who were then prominent before the baseball public only three are left and this doubtless will be Keeler's last season as a player. Leach and Clarke may go along another year or two but that will be about their limit.

**Ball Player's Career.** It is said that the average length of a ball player's career on the diamond is four years. Of course many have lasted much longer and Seymour was one. And he could have continued with the Giants much longer had he considered it necessary to train a little during the winter months. Any kind of exercise would have been preferable to the lethargy of Seymour's winters. The consequence of his laziness was that he gained flesh rapidly, and as he got fatter and fatter along in years he was unable to work off the extra weight during spring trainings, and he was therefore of little value to the club until hot weather set in.

This season Seymour's feet and legs went back on him and he showed up fearfully so much so that in these days of "sped boys" he was shown up more or less. His hitting was strong, however, and that was the only thing that appeared to McGraw, and continued Si on the Giants' pay roll as long as he was. But Si is not all in. He showed well with the Baltimore club.

But it is Seymour's retirement from big league baseball that is so suggestive of the shortness of a ball player's career, and which makes the necessity of scouring the country like a fine tooth comb in the score for new players to make up the loss of those who fall out of the ranks as Seymour has, by reason of age, or from other causes.

Scouts have not missed any part of the country no matter how remote in their search and doubtless many of next season's youngsters are the em-

beginning at the right are Cy Seymour, who has been dropped by the New York Giants and is no longer fast enough for big league company; Willie Keeler, of the Giants, whose days as a major league ball player are numbered, and Fred Clarke, of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who has about reached the end of his career as a big league ball player.

bryo Mathewson, Cobbs, Spinkers and Wagner of the future.

And if anyone ever made the ball talk Si was the man. He lacked control, on account of the smallness of his hands, and that was the cause of his giving up pitching. McGraw was the first to appreciate Seymour's ability as a fielder and batter and he was put in center field on the Baltimore team. Si was one of the southpaw twirlers who were considered so erratic in their ways on and off the ball field as to be in a class by themselves. "Duke" Show and Rube Waddell are specimens of the left hand freaks and they are not yet all dead yet.

**A Speedy Runner.** Arlie Latham in his "big days" as a ball player was one of the speediest runners who ever wore shoe plates. The Giants' chief coach was not only a daring, dashing base runner, but he was a sprinter who did not fear to tackle any of the professional runners. A hundred yards in 101-8 was Latham's march, but he could negotiate the distance in 10 flat if he was pushed too hard. Latham could beat any player in the American association who was a member of the St. Louis Browns, under the management of Charley Comiskey, and he sought other fields to conquer.

"Billy" Sunday, the famous evangelist, was a member of Anson's Chicago White Stockings at the time, and he had the reputation of being the fastest runner in the National league. Latham was anxious to run a race with his rival of the National organization, and a match was arranged to take place during one of the series for the world's championship, both the Browns and White Stockings having won the pennants of their respective league.

**Billy Sunday's Racing.** Sunday was built on racing lines. He was a National runner. He did not have to be educated on the subject. Latham was shorter and stouter than Sunday, but as game as a pebble, and he knew more about the sprinting game than did his rival.

The race attracted lots of attention, for the question of running supremacy between the players had been long in doubt and much talked about and advertised. The players of both teams with the exception of Sunday bet all the money they could rake and scrape together on the result of the race. Sunday never would gamble, but he told his friends that he thought he would win.

There was considerable jockeying on the part of Latham at the post, but Sunday was not fooled into any false starts. The race was a beauty and won by Sunday in an evenish finish that was a heart breaker to Latham's backers. I think the time was given out as 10 flat. What baseball players are there

## Prize Fight Atmosphere Is Clearing; Johnson Silenced

By W. W. Naughton, Dean of Sporting Writers.

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 19.—The atmosphere is clearing, and we are beginning to get an inkling as to who is likely to be Jack Johnson's next opponent. That is, if he is going to indulge in the luxury of a next opponent.

The "novice" and "unknown" agitation has subsided, as it was sure to do when the hysteria which followed the downfall of the "hope of the whiterace" passed away.

The chances are we will never hear of Almy McLean, or the other "emero world-beaters" again; the Australian invasion, as represented by one Bill Lang, has proved a worse fizzle than the Spanish armada of old, and as possible opponents for Johnson, Al Kaufman and Sam Langford stand forth in all their nakedness.

Each of these men has added to his reputation since the affair at Reno. Kaufman has shouldered Australian Lang out of the running for the championship stakes, and Langford has killed two birds with one stone. He has disposed of his rival, Joe Jeannette, and has silenced Jack Johnson, whose monotonous croak for a year "go and lick Joe Jeannette, Mr. Sam Langford, and then I'll attend to you," has been heard.

The way Langford went for Jeannette is testimony in a measure that Sam has fooled valuable time away in another short route bout.

In this instance he was impelled by a double motive. He had to work out of the fog in which his recent fiasco with Kaufman left him, and he had to squelch both Jeannette and Johnson at one fell-swoop. He did nobly.

**Langford Is Fit.** Langford is in a good position now to plague Johnson for a championship match. There being no Mr. Jeannette, Johnson may say "go and lick Kaufman, and then I'll meet you."

I'll be bound Sam will not be averse to a tussle with big Al, and at the same time I disclaim all intention of throwing out a hint to the effect that I think Langford will beat Kaufman.

All this talk of Langford being afraid of Kaufman is both. I do not know the real cause of the collapse of the Langford-Kaufman bout in Philadelphia, and for that reason I don't believe the real reason will ever see the light of newspaper publication. Woodman keeps saying that there is something very untold to be divulged later, but the chances are one in a thousand that Langford's manager will ever unobscure himself. It will be a safer way to make Langford extend himself fully for a while, and thus divert the attention of the public from that Philadelphia incident.

**Two Exosurs Unfrail.** As to why I think Langford is not afraid of Kaufman when all other things are equal, the pair were matched to box in San Francisco last June and there was no question at that time as to both men having paid strict attention to training. Kaufman was out in Johnson's camp at Seal Rock, and Langford was in his old quarters at Milliet's. Johnson and Langford were slugging whang-whang each other at that time and Johnson gave out in an interview that he would back Kaufman in the fight that was to be for a couple of thousand dollars. Directly the proposition appeared in print Woodman made tracks



Sam Langford, the negro pugilist, who recently defeated his old time negro rival, Joe Jeannette, after a hard 15 round battle before the Army Athletic club in Boston.

for the Examiner office with \$2000 of Langford's money in his pocket. He let it be known through the sporting columns of the daily papers that he was ready at any moment to meet Johnson and make the bet.

"Mind you, too," said Woodman, "every dollar of this money belongs to Sam Langford."

Johnson didn't put in an appearance and gave no indication that his faith in Kaufman's fighting abilities were as strong as he wished to have it appear. **A Fight Prevented.**

The Kaufman-Langford fight was prevented by the authorities, opposition to it having arisen when governor Gillett declared that the Johnson-Jeffries bout couldn't take place in California. June isn't very far back, however, and I relate the incident simply to show that Langford is not afraid of the consequences of a go with Al Kaufman. If he were he would not be so ready to bet \$2000 of his own money on himself.

As matters stand, it almost looks as though Kaufman and Langford should fight it out for the privilege of boxing Johnson. Unless Langford takes a firm stand in the case, he is likely to be snowed under, as the writing on the wall plainly indicates that the way is being paved for an affair between Kaufman and Johnson. Not the least significant circumstance is that Jack Johnson is continually ringing Kaufman's praises as a long distance fighter. Judging by the way Jack praises Kaufman and be-littles Langford one might think that Langford is the man Johnson would prefer to meet.

But don't you believe it.

## SUNDAYS' GAMES.

American League.		R. H. E.
At St. Louis—	320 016 000—6 8 4	
New York—	000 120 000—3 5 6	
Batteries: Nelson and Killiter; Vaughn, Fisher, Warhop and Criger.		
At Detroit—	000 101 002—4 7 0	
Philadelphia—	016 000 000—1 4 3	
Batteries: Dygert and Livingston; Mullin and Schmidt.		
At Boston—	000 400 200—3 8 0	
Chicago—	000 000 000—0 7 3	
Batteries: Walsh and Sullivan; Hunt, Smith and Carrigan.		
WESTERN LEAGUE.		R. H. E.
At St. Joseph—	400 040 000—8 5 0	
Topeka—	000 000 100—7 1 6	
Batteries: Ensley and Agnew; Hanftan, Crutcher and Frambes.		
At Omaha—	100 002 000—3 4 9	
St. Louis—	000 001 010—2 6 1	
Batteries: O'Toole and Miller; Fentress and Goding, Cadman.		
At Denver—	200 015 000—8 12 0	
Wichita—	000 101 030—5 11 0	
Batteries: Jackson and Shaw; Schreiber, Harris, Hagerman and Weaver, McMurry.		
At Des Moines—	000 004 000—2 6 0	
Lincoln—	012 000 000—3 8 2	
Batteries: Hagerman and Kruger; Owen, Byersdorff and Clemmons.		
COAST LEAGUE.		R. H. E.
At Los Angeles—	7 10 1	
Oakland—	5 6 4	
Batteries: Thorsen, Nagle and H. Smith; Decanieri and Thomas.		
At San Francisco—	5 6 2	
Oakland—	4 8 2	
Batteries: Criger and Orendorff; Moser, Lively and Mitze.		
At San Francisco—	4 7 1	
Vernon—	0 5 3	
Batteries: Brackenridge and Brown; Eastley and Williams.		
At San Francisco—	8 2	
Vernon—	5 9	
Batteries: Henley and Miller; Hitt.		
At San Francisco—	1 5 1	
Portland—	8 13 1	
Batteries: Boice, Bloomfield and Murray; Pape and Spisman.		
At San Francisco—	10 8 2	
Sacramento—	1 5 3	
Batteries: Steen and Fisher; Arral-lanes, Fitzgerald and LaLonde.		

ROSWELL SECURES JOHNSON.		R. H. E.
At San Francisco—	0 10 11 10 0 0—4 8 1	
Boston—	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 3 x—5 11 1	
Batteries: Brackenridge and Brown; Eastley and Williams.		
At San Francisco—	8 2	
Vernon—	5 9	
Batteries: Henley and Miller; Hitt.		
At San Francisco—	1 5 1	
Portland—	8 13 1	
Batteries: Boice, Bloomfield and Murray; Pape and Spisman.		
At San Francisco—	10 8 2	
Sacramento—	1 5 3	
Batteries: Steen and Fisher; Arral-lanes, Fitzgerald and LaLonde.		

## Some Dope On Texas League Ball Players

By H. H. Shelton

Catcher Yantz, of the San Antonio team, has been drafted by Birmingham, of the Southern league. The latter part of the past season Yantz made an exceptionally fine record. While his regular position was that of catcher he played shortstop, second and third base and outfield, proving himself a utility man of more than usual merit.

During the last two months of the season he batted well over .300.

**Kane May Go To El Paso.** It is understood El Paso is figuring on adding Jerry Kane, who finished the season with Houston, and Pop Hornsby, who was with the Southern Atlantic league, to its force. Both men are new in El Paso and anxious for a berth. They have been recommended to El Paso by Eli Kaphan, of Galveston. Kane did exceptionally fine work for Houston after he was canned by Fort Worth. Hornsby also did good work with the South Atlantic league. He formerly pitched for San Antonio, Waco and Fort Worth.

**Blending Shows Speed.** Blending, the San Antonio twirler, purchased by Cleveland, got a workout on Thursday and showed exceptionally fine form. He went the entire nine

innings for the Naps against Washington, and blanked that team, allowing but six hits.

It is probable that it will be back to Texas for Pat Newman, the Houston first sacker who has been with St. Louis for several months. He was recently benched because he displayed an attack of "hookworm."

Naylor, who worked out with Waco a portion of the spring season, has been signed by Dallas. He is an outfielder and finished the season with the Wichita Falls Irish lads. He is a big husky fellow and bears a reputation not only for hitting the ball at opportune times but being a fast all round man. He is expected to develop into a strong man in the Texas league. He is one of the pickups of Charlie Moran, acknowledged to be a great judge of baseball material.

Texas Drucker with the New York team as a pitcher, can be considered a fixture. He has not shown particularly brilliant this year as a pitcher but he has worked steady, winning a few more games than he lost. Considering he is young, not fully developed, and that it is his first season in big league company the record is good.

## First Football Camp For A. and M. College

By H. H. Shelton

The A. & M. college has established a new feature in football practice. The preliminary training of that squad this year is being done at Seabrook on Galveston bay, a short distance from Houston. It is customary for baseball players to train away from their homes but this is the first time in the United States that a football team has adopted such tactics. Coach Charlie Moran is originator of the idea.

He considered the weather at College Station a little too warm to put the "Farmers" through heavy football practice and suggested the idea of the establishing a camp at Seabrook where the cool breezes from the gulf would invigorate the squad. This was adopted and the football boys are now living in tents and enjoying an outing. When not practicing they enjoy themselves by swimming, boating and other aquatic amusements.

**The Training Table.** The men are kept strictly on training diet and there is no "monkey

business about training. The men are out of bed at 6 o'clock and train until 8 o'clock. There is then a rest until 11 o'clock. Then comes an hour of study of the new rules. Dinner is served at 12 o'clock. From dinner until 2:30 o'clock there is rest. At 2:30 o'clock there is another recitation. From 4 until 6 o'clock the hard training is gone through. Supper is at 7 o'clock and everyone is in bed at 9:30 o'clock sharp.

Those now in camp are Lambert and Bateman, formerly of Peacock Military academy, San Antonio; Slaton, formerly of Austin college; Sherman; Everett McAshan, of Houston, who attended the Allen academy; Bryan; Drelas, of the San Antonio high school, who was a wonder at the high school day events at the College Station meet last year; Abbott, of Allen academy; Martellero, a find whom Moran thinks will make a big showing. Fletcher, the Indian, and "Duck" Caesar Hohn, who both made fine records last year, are also on the ground.

## Big League Baseball Saturday's Results

NATIONAL LEAGUE.		R. H. E.
At New York—First game—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 0	
St. Louis—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 0	
New York—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 1	
Batteries: St. Louis, Hearn and Phelps; New York, Wiltse and Meyers.		
Umpires: Johnston and O'Day.		
At St. Louis—Second game—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 0	
New York—	1 2 0 7 0 1 0 0 x—11 12 2	
Batteries: St. Louis, Golden, Albert, Phelps and Bliss; New York, Ames, Brucke, Marquand, Schiel and Meyers.		
Umpires: O'Day and Johnston.		
At Brooklyn—First game—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 15 3	
Brooklyn—	1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0—3 5 0	
Batteries: Chicago, Reubach and Kling; Brooklyn, Barger and Bergen.		
At Brooklyn—Second game—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 8 1	
Chicago—	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 3 2	
Batteries: Chicago, Cole and Kling; Brooklyn, Scanlon and Miller.		
Umpires: Klem and Kane.		
Ten innings.		
At Boston—	0 10 11 10 0 0—4 8 1	
Pittsburgh—	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 3 x—5 11 1	
Batteries: Pittsburgh, Camnitz and Gibson; Boston, Ferguson and Harden.		
Umpires: Brennan and Eason.		
At Philadelphia—	3 1 0 0 2 2 0 1—8 9 1	
Cincinnati—	0 0 0 2 0 1 0 0—3 9 3	
Batteries: Cincinnati, Rowan and McLean; Philadelphia, Ewing and Moran.		
Umpires: Rigler and Emslie.		
AMERICAN LEAGUE.		R. H. E.
At Chicago—	1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—3 6 3	
Sacramento—	4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x—4 3 3	
Batteries: Boston, Karger and Carrigan; Chicago, Scott, Karger and Carrigan.		
Umpires: Egan and Sheridan.		
At Detroit—	0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0—3 9 3	
Wichita—	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0—3 9 3	
Batteries: Philadelphia, Krause and Livingston; Detroit, Summers and Stange.		
Umpires: Evans and Colliflower.		
WESTERN ASSOCIATION.		R. H. E.
At Lincoln—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 1	
Des Moines—	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 2	
Batteries: Lincoln, Kaxon and Rucker; Des Moines, Mitchell and Clemmons.		
At Denver—	0 1 0 0 0 0—3 1	
Wichita—	0 1 0 0 0 0—3 1	
Denver—	2 0 1 0 0 0—2 6 0	
Batteries: Wichita, McFleson and Shaw; Denver, Olmsted and Weaver.		

Matinees, Wed., Sat., Sun. Happy Hour